

THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN: FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 2, 1885.

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A NOTED NAVAL INCIDENT THAT OCCURRED OFF FORT PICKENS.

Some Exciting Events Recalled by the Recent Destruction of the Frigate Colorado—How a Young Philadelphian was Killed, and the Death of a Bucks County Boy.

If the increase of THE REPUBLICAN's circulation is anything like a test of the growth of the population in this city, the present season is unequalled in this regard.

The city is gradually filling up by the return of those who make their winter residence here. Hundreds of new houses are being furnished and society is beginning to prepare for the regular winter campaign. Trade is therefore increasing, and a cheerful air pervades business circles.

If Senator Vance will try to restrain his discontent with the new and peculiar Democratic administration, the people will take it out of his offended sight in due time, and permit his delighted vision to fall upon a grand Republican administration warranted to give satisfaction.

The Democratic (Nashville) American says "the administration of President Cleveland is put upon its trial" in New York. Already that portion of the press and people of New York which made Mr. Cleveland's narrow escape from defeat a political victory is on the other side. The case would seem to be going against the defendant at this date.

So GENERAL and intense is the Democratic opposition to the civil service law that, as a rule, gentlemen of pronounced and respectable would prefer the continuation of an odious system to the position of civil service commissioner. This statement may be lacking in refined poetic elegance, but it is full of rock-ribbed and everlasting truth.

At a recent meeting in Glasgow of the British Iron and Steel Institute, that body was informed by an expert, who read a paper on the subject, that steel ships may be built at least as cheaply as iron ships; that they are stronger, capable of carrying more, and run cheaper. He said he could not see why another iron ship should be built. The silent expedition.

Just after dark on the night of Sept. 13, just four o'clock in the morning, a whale boat, and two cutters, comprising a whale, two sailors, marines, and officers, pitched off in the darkness. The two cutters had each a twelve-pound howitzer, the bow of each. The oars were muffled. Every man in the four boats had a white cap on to distinguish him from his foes. They had on white uniforms, with only light sword-bayonet attached. Lieutenant John Russell, now commander at the Mare Island navy yard in California, was in command. He is a brother to General Parke, and a gallant little man as ever drew a sword in defense of his country.

Ward & Cunningham, 146 Eleventh street, also exceedingly busy, and not being able to obtain enough workmen here, advertised in Baltimore for more, fortunately securing them on the increase, yet temperature sordidly have disbanded, and the elvergry have apparently lost interest in the reform movement. The slaves prophesied an early reaction against the South's policy, but found a small crowd of comfort in the fact that the Democrats have been forced by the march of events to favor high license as the one possible substitute for prohibition.

The Richmond Dispatch says: "The people have taken the government into their own hands for the first time in years, and rendered it impossible for Wall street to own a President and a Congress." We have no fear that Wall street will ever own a President and a Congress, but this talk about "the people having taken the government into their own hands" is ludicrously absurd, in view of the means by which Mr. Cleveland was barely pulled through. Looking at the supposed vote in parts of the south and the borrowed Mugwump votes in New York, and counting the few hundreds that stood between Cleveland and defeat, one cannot get the notion of a great popular upheaval for Democratic rule. The Democrats have not elected a President since 1856, and their chances of electing one in 1888 are growing small by degrees and beautifully less.

One of the most remarkable cases ever ventilated in any of our courts is the suit brought against Jordan, Marsh & Co., of Boston, for goods alleged to have been sold to them long time ago. The sellers say the goods were ordered, forwarded, and received for, and have since been sold by Jordan, Marsh & Co. to a grocer. On the other hand the firm one of the best in the country, positively denies the statement; says it has never had the goods, and says that the fact of the charge being eighteen months old is itself proof of fraud. For Jordan, Marsh & Co. ask such credit. The Hartford Courant, in an editorial on this strange affair, says: "The position of this house is such that the statements of its members would not be doubted unless they could be absolutely and directly disproved. They allege that the whole business is of the nature of a conspiracy, and one of these days down a great truth in these words: 'The system of communiting buyers and agents with the selling parties is the dry rot of all mercantile business.' This pernicious practice is apparently involved in this affair in some way, and it is promised that a great deal of interest will be brought out in the courts."

Mr. BOUTWELL's speech on the silver question, which we printed yesterday, has drawn on him a merciless fire from the monetarists. Those who have read the ex-secretary's argument will remember that he accepts the fact that "gold is no longer a currency in the United States," and that "for the present our metal currency must be silver." We must submit silver certificates for the coin now in circulation, and get on as best we can with them. "If we were free to act, and were to choose between silver and gold, the nations would select silver. But we are now in no condition to choose our standard. We have made our choice, and for the present we must abide by it." But "the United states should make an effort through a vigorous diplomacy to secure the union of the silver-using states of Europe, of Mexico, and the states of South America in support of the bimetallic system." Meanwhile there would be no use in stopping the silver coins though we might limit it to a million a month "without notice to the world, that a change of policy had been made." The New York Tribune says "it is unfortunate that a man of Mr. Boutwell's position should give to the public such hopeless nonsense, but perhaps in the present temper of the public it may not produce much effect except to slightly deepen the mild indifference with which he is regarded, when he is regarded at all."

To the boats' conflict was added the hand-to-hand combat, was going on deck, was an eyewitness of the scene of the fight, of one of our sailors, with his short carbine and sword bayonet, sprang toward a tall man who was standing motionless on the deck, and striking out his head asked what was the cause of the disturbance.

"The burglars are bad, and we only wish to tell you that one of your windows is open." "Don't you know me?" he did not. "I'm bit," exclaimed Calvert, as he sprang into the water, and the monster fish was about to swallow him. The fisherman, who was swimming out to him, and secured some small boats and a seine, the monster fish was soon landed on the bank, where it was quickly surrounded by a group of men, who were soon on the water, about an inclination of the Leaming Tower of Plas. They are used to "step" masts into boats.

Perched in the "top" of the sheet at the Pemselon Bay, a vast sheet foot long, as we were nearing the shore, was a vigilant confederate who was not a native of the south, as his dialect revealed. He was the first to discover us, and yelled loudly: "Who goes there?" I said, "I am a fisherman, 317 Leaming street, report, and remained there until the moon went down, in consultation with the officers of the fort. When about starting to enter the mouth of the bay I o'clock next morning the boat crew were told exactly what was expected of them, and their lives as dearly as possible. Slowly and silently we slipped from the beach into the smooth waters of the gulf, and were soon in the broad ocean, heading for the hills of Boundary street. The right the massive walls of Pickens loomed up, while to the left, through an almost impenetrable dark, the tall sheaves of the reeds to the right.

Not the slightest whisper was heard among the men. The steady, quiet dip of the muffled oars; the almost imperceptible forward motion of the boat; the lowing of expectant hearts were all that could be seen or heard as the expedition made its way in Indian file toward the city of Pensacola. We were to drop down with the tide, and wait for the moon to rise, and then proceed to the fort, and capture the city.

"Charley, don't seem to be afraid!" "Charley," Bassett doesn't seem to be afraid. "Appears to me he's down in the mouth, ab you're the boy can talk him into it." "Charley, here's my place; he belongs to my section of town."

"I did so, and was soon chattering away to Charley, telling him the cruel wars were about to be over, and he would soon go back to the hills of Boundary street. He had the fort for the first time we were detailed to attack a small redoubt, the enemy was erecting on its other edge, too near our flank to be safe or comfortable.

"He is in an reconnoitering expedition than an attacking party we are on," said Capt. Calvert. "If the redoubt is really there, and if it prove too strong, we shall have to wait for the fort to be captured before we can attack it." "Charley, undressed and captured a confederate colonel. Indeed, Charley was for the next vacant command in the 127th New

Count. of whom the troops engaged; full history of the largest battle, and what corps participated; number of killed and wounded, etc., with names of A CHRONOLOGICAL HISTORY OF THE REBELLION.

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